THE EVENING PAPER CONTAINS THE NEWS OF TO-DAY.

THE MORNING PAPER THE EVENTS OF YESTERDAY.

The Lima Times-Democrat.

READ THE NEWS WHILE IT IS FRESH.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT CONTAINS IT ALL

ONLY TEN CENTS A WEEK.

VOL. IX, NO. 249. LIMA, OHIO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1893 PRICE THREE CENTS.

CURRENCY FAMINE.

One Is Now Existing in New York City.

PREMIUMS FOR SMALL BILLS.

The Rate Ranging From $6.50 to $25 Per $1,000—The Demand From Interior Banks Unabated but Very Little Being Shipped—Other Financial News.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—The overshadowing feature of the financial situation have come to be the scarcity of currency. From all over the country there has been such a continued demand for bills of small denomination, and New York has responded so freely to the requests of out of town banks, that now the Metropolis itself is suffering from what very closely approaches a currency famine.

For several days money brokers have been offering premiums of from $2.50 to $10 per $1,000 for small bills—$20 and under—and yesterday the bids were advanced to $20 and $25. Considerable business is known to have been done at these figures. One firm—Zimmerman & Forshay—admitted that they had bought currency in large amounts for customers for use in making up the coming Saturday pay rolls, but where they secured the money they declined to say.

The banks, with one accord denied that they had parted with any funds for a premium. One source of supply was suggested in the large retail stores up town, whose receipts from day to day are in small bills. Certified checks were offered to them in exchange at premiums ranging from 1 to 10 per cent. How much were secured in this manner can only be estimated. The daily receipts at some of these stores must be figured in thousands of dollars.

The demand from country banks was unabated, but comparatively little money was shipped. When the need was known to be urgent the request was not refused, but the shipments were generally made in gold and silver. The banks of Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston are blamed for the present situation to the extent that they have failed to take proper measures of relief, and New York has been called upon to supply the whole country. To do this, the banks here have taken out clearing-house loan certificates to the amount of $33,050,000.

At the Stock Exchange money on call was obtainable at 3 1-2 to 5 per cent. Time money and mercantile paper were neglected. The subtreasury was $273,000 debtor at the clearing-house, and paid its difference in gold. The usual 10-day statement of the kinds of money in which customs payments at the ports are made shows a large increase in gold coin. The payments for the past 10 days show that 13 1-2 per cent of the total was in gold coin, and 4.6 in gold certificates, or over 17 per cent, which is the largest proportion of gold coin in years.

CONGRESSMAN JOHNSON'S REMEDY.

He Has a Bill Which He Thinks Will Relieve the Financial Pressure.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 4.—The Hon. Tom L. Johnson has laid before the chamber of commerce a bill designed to afford prompt and adequate relief from the financial pressure, which, he states, he will introduce in congress during the first day of the session. The bill provides that any holder of bonds of the United States may, after the passage of this act, deposit such bonds at the treasury of the United States, or at the office of any assistant treasurer of the United States, and receive therefor their face value in treasury notes of the United States, as described in the act of July 24, 1890.

Such bonds shall be held as a special deposit to the credit of the party depositing them, and during the time they are so held shall draw no interest, and shall be returned on the order of the party depositing them on the payment of their face value in United States currency. The secretary of the treasury shall make such regulations as may be necessary to save the government the payment of interest on such bonds during the time they are held as a special deposit, and he is hereby authorized to issue treasury notes to the amount needed and to provide for the cancellation of an equal amount of such notes on the return of said bonds to their owners.

The National Gold Reserve.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—For the first time since April 20, 1893, when the gold reserve fell below the $100,000,000 mark, the reserve has been made intact. The gold in the treasury, exclusive of that held as a basis for gold certificates, amounts to $100,701,370, or $701,370 free gold. This gold has come into the United States from Europe, Mexico and the West Indies, much of it being the gold sent out from the United States during the late spring and early summer months. While the gold, however, is intact, and free gold is climbing up, the treasury net balance is declining, the stated amount being $17,251,000. Of this balance about $12,000,000 is in national bank depositories, and the balance in subsidiary silver.

No More Silver Certificates.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—No more silver certificates will be issued by the treasury department for the present, as the limit prescribed by law has been reached—that is to say as many silver certificates are outstanding as there are silver dollars coined and in the treasury to redeem them. Under the Bland act 389,936,274 standard dollars have been coined. The reduction in the number of standard silver dollars in the treasury has been brought about by the large demand recently for silver dollars from the south, to move the crops in Georgia and the Carolinas and to pay off hands at work on the cotton crop.

Bank Suspended.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 4.—The National German American bank, capital $2,000,000, has suspended. President Lockridge, addressing the public, speaks of the unreasonable temper of depositors and steady drain upon the assets necessitating temporary suspension.

Can't Get Money.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 4.—About 150 employes were suspended from the Union switch and signal works, at Swiss Valley. The company has plenty of orders to keep the works running for a year, but money collections can not be made at present.

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS.

What Some Representatives Have to Say About It.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Representative Springer of Illinois, chairman of the ways and means committee in the last congress, was at the capital. He thinks congress will not be in session for more than a week or 10 days in August. In that time Mr. Springer thought the silver purchase clause three of the Sherman act could be repealed and the ways and means committee could be empowered to draft a tariff bill for submission to congress when it reconvened, which should be some time in October.

This committee, Mr. Springer said, would doubtless report one general tariff bill instead of a specific bills of that policy had done good service last congress, but the time was now at hand when the Democratic party must redeem its pledges and reform the entire tariff system. To do this would not involve any radical change in the rules of the house, for Mr. Springer believes that the majority can always reach an expression of its will through the committee on rules, which can bring in a special rule to fit each case as it arises.

"If the president parts company with the Chicago platform I believe his party will part company with him," were the significant words uttered by Representative Oates yesterday, as he discussed the situation. "The Chicago platform, upon which he was nominated and which the people endorsed in such thundering tones last November, calls for the repeal of the Sherman law and the maintenance of gold and silver as money upon a parity. Any scheme which contemplates the abandonment of the use of silver is antagonistic to that declaration of principles and will not be supported by the congress that is to convene next week."

Mr. Oates looks for the repeal of the Sherman law with a condition that will provide for the free coinage of silver at an increased ratio.

Senator George arrived from Georgia. He believes there will be money for his people to move their crops and that with the movement of cotton easier times will result. Upon the silver question the senator reiterates the views expressed in all his speeches in the west and says he is a friend of that metal.

Senator Squire of Washington takes the ground that the president should be allowed to deal with the silver question in his own discretion. He believes that it would be good policy for congress to pass a joint resolution permitting the president to suspend the operation of the silver purchase section of the Sherman law in his discretion. He also thinks well of the interconvertible bond scheme suggested by Representative Tom Johnson of Ohio, and feels that it would add much elasticity to the currency.

Mr. Bland, champion of free coinage, arrived yesterday and was soon in consultation with the members of his faith who are in the city. He said the friends of silver had agreed upon no plan of campaign other than that they were opposed to the repeal of the Sherman law, unless they were first given free coinage of silver. Mr. Bland, in speaking of the ratio, said he saw no reason to change that now in force. So far as the possibility of repeal was concerned, Mr. Bland was emphatic in his declaration that the unconditional repeal of the purchasing act could not be accomplished in either house.

BEHRING SEA ARBITRATION.

A Decision Expected in the Very Near Future.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Indications that the Behring sea arbitration commission will conclude its deliberations and agree on its decisions before the end of this week, if it has not already done so, are given in the official information received at the state department that Senator Morgan and Justice Harlan, the arbitrators on the part of the United States, will sail from Southampton for New York on next Saturday, the 5th inst.

It is stated at the state department that Messrs. Morgan and Harlan could not leave Paris until the arbitrators had agreed on their verdict and it is presumed that the commission set a date for voting on the five points at issue, thus enabling the gentlemen mentioned to make definite arrangements for sailing. They will sail on the American line steamer Paris. Mr. Thomas H. Sherman, late consul at Liverpool, will accompany them.

Two Hundred Houses Burned.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says that nearly one-third of the town of Port Louis, the capital of the island of Mauritius, was destroyed by fire on July 26. Eight streets were burned, including the Rue De La Chaussee, the principal commercial thoroughfare, on which were located the offices of the leading French and English merchants. About 200 houses, most of which had withstood the great hurricane of 1892, were consumed. The loss amounts to more than 1,000,000 rupees.

Shot by a Robber.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—While William Wachter, a farmer living at Mount Morris, Ills., was returning to his home from the city Wednesday night he was stopped at the intersection of Archer and Reese avenues by two thieves who attempted to rob him. Wachter showed fight whereupon one of the thieves drew a revolver and shot him in the back, inflicting a fatal wound. Both robbers escaped.

Strike Imminent.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—There are no new developments in the streetcar situation here, but a strike is imminent. It is said that a wholesale discharge will be made of conductors who have failed to register fares. Fifty men are reported to be implicated. The Brotherhood of Streetcar Men will resist if a wholesale discharge is ordered, and every line in the city will be blocked.

Expects a Fast Mile.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—Budd Dobble telegraphs Manager Willis of the Mystic Park course that Nancy Hanks will show a fast mile on the track Aug. 12.

Killed by Rebels.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—A dispatch from Buenos Ayres says that the vice governor of Santa Fe was killed by the rebels yesterday.

Base Ball.

At Baltimore—Baltimore, 7; New York, 6.

At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 4, Cincinnati 5.

At Cleveland—Cleveland, 8; Chicago, 4.

At Louisville—Louisville, 4, St. Louis, 7

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 22, Washington, 7.

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 2; Boston, 5

Indications.

Variable winds, warmer, fair weather.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Cattle Markets For Aug. 3.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—Now, 64c. Corn—41@46c. Cattle—Selected butchers, $4 00@4 25; fair to good, $3 25@4 00; common, $2 25@3 00. Hogs—Selected heavy and prime butchers, $4 65@4 80; fair to good packing, $4 40@4 60; common to rough, $3 75@4 25. Sheep—$2 00@4 00. Lambs—$3 00@5 00.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 75@5 00; good, $4 25@4 40; good butchers, $3 65@4 20; fair light steers, $3 00@3 25, good fat cows and heifers, $2 50@3 00; bulls and stags, $1 75@2 75; fresh cows and springers, $30@36. Hogs—$5 00@5 25. Sheep—Extra, $4 50@4 60; good, $4 00@4 40; fair, $3 25@3 65; common, $1 00@3 00; yearlings, $2 50@4 75; spring lambs, $3 00@5 00. Veal calves, $5 00@6 50; heavy and thin calves, $3 00@4 00.

Chicago.

Hogs—Select heavy and prime butchers, $4 85@4 30; packers, $4 20@4 25; light mixed, $4 25@4 75; assorted light, $4 75@5 25; common and rough, $3 80@4 00. Cattle—Prime native steers, $4 25@4 75; others, $2 75@4 00; cows and bulls, $1 00@3 00; stockers $1 50@2 50. Sheep—$3 50@4 25. Lambs—$4 00@5 00.

New York.

Wheat—68c. Corn—47@48c. Oats—Western, 31@31c. Cattle—$2 00@5 15. Sheep—$3 10@5 00. Lambs—$4 75@5 75.

REDUCING EXPENSES

World's Fair Officials Are Becoming Economical.

SAVING MONEY EVERYWHERE

Many Employes Are to Be Dispensed With—Two Special Celebrations—Flight of Carrier Pigeons—Anthony Comstock at the Fair—Other Events at the White City.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Pruning down of expenses continues to be the active occupation of the world's fair management. Each day the number of employes are becoming smaller, and it is believed that by the last of the week the great white city will be working on a bedrock basis financially. It has been decided to reduce the secret service force, the number of gatemen and ticketsellers, the Columbian guards, and to materially lessen the number of passes, and it is believed that before the close of the week the committee on ceremonies will have been abolished.

There is talk that the foreign affairs department may also be done away with and that the duties now performed by the department will be placed in control of the director general. If this way the management hopes to save from $500,000 to $750,000 and that of itself shows that the finances are down to an economic basis. Expenses, it is said, are about $15,000 per day, which is as close as could be expected in a plant of such magnitude. Of course the attendance will determine the final outcome of the fair financially, but with conservative management the bonds ought to be paid out with a possible surplus besides.

Iowa Editors.

Iowa editors and their families, to the number of nearly 500, were at the fair yesterday, celebrating Iowa press day. They came to the grounds in a body and went at once to the Iowa state building. President J. W. Jarnagin of the Montezuma Republican called the meeting to order and made a short address of welcome. Lafayette Young of the Des Moines Capital responded to this.

Speeches were also made by Commissioner Elbork. After the meeting refreshments were served, and then the editors took an excursion around the grounds on the cars. On disembarking the association marched to the administration building, where it paid its respects to the national commission. Later in the afternoon a reception was given in honor of the visiting editors at the Iowa building by the Iowa board of lady managers.

A Russian Celebration.

The subjects of the czar of all Russia had a celebration at the white city yesterday, in honor of Empress Marie. It was called "name day" which the Russians hold as of more importance than their birthday, and looked forward to it, promising themselves a merry time. The Empress Marie who was, before her marriage, the Princess Dagmar of Denmark, is very popular in Russia. She attends all public functions, and does more mixing with the common people than any other member of the royal family. She has established a number of free schools and has many young men attending college at her expense. She takes particular interest, too, in the education of young women.

All of these things endear her to her subjects, and this is why her "name day" was chosen for official celebration at the fair. The celebration began with religious ceremonies in the Russian church on West Madison street, at which Archbishop Nicholas presided. These were followed by a concert in Festival Hall at Jackson park. A Russian band furnished music under the leadership of Conductor Glawatch. The entire exposition orchestra participated in the orchestral numbers and supported in the choral selections of the program a chorus of Russian singers who are residents of Chicago. The celebration of Russian day concluded with a dinner given to the members of the Russian jury of award, and to the presidents and vice presidents of the foreign judges of awards at the Lexington hotel.

Flight of Carrier Pigeons.

Five carrier pigeons were released from the government plaza. They were sent here by parties residing at Buffalo. After circling about the big world's fair building a few minutes, the birds took an easterly course and soon they disappeared from sight. This is the first of a series of experiments to be made by the war department, in which it is intended to demonstrate the use to which pigeons may be put in time of war.

DANCING GIRL, PERSIAN THEATER.

Anthony Comstock at the Fair.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Among the callers on President Higinbotham of the fair was a mild-mannered man, who waited half an hour while other callers engaged the attention of that official. The visitor was Anthony Comstock, the well known crusader against vice. As he went out he dropped a catalogue of the Midway Plaisance, upon the leaves of which were memoranda showing that he had visited the theaters of the Persian and Algerian dancers. It is the intention of Comstock, in case the world's fair officials refuse to suppress several objectionable shows on the Midway Plaisance, to appeal to the city authorities to purge the fair of the offensive exhibitions.

Overcome by the Sight.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Aug. 4.—W. S. Thomas, a photographer, witnessed the recovery of the body of the late Jesse Orcott from the river. The sight completely prostrated him, and since then he has been delirious part of the time.

Died From Heat.

BRAZIL, Ind., Aug. 4.—Mrs. Julia Haines, aged 17, the pretty young wife of Ira Haines, living north of the city, died yesterday. Two weeks ago she was carrying her babe along the road when she was suddenly overcome by heat and fell by the roadside, where she lay in the broiling sun for several hours. She never rallied from the shock. This is the first fatality from sunstroke reported in this county.

Digging for Gold.

PORTLAND, Ind., Aug. 4.—Ben Fulton, a contractor of this city, is of the opinion that there is gold underlying Jay county, and with that end in view, is sinking a shaft in Jackson township in search of the the yellow metal. He is backed by a mineralogist who is of the same opinion.

HOW MANY AND HOW MUCH?

Indianapolis Figuring on People and Profit of the G. A. R. Encampment.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—A quarter of a million people will be here during the Grand Army encampment one month from now, and Indianapolis will make $5,000,000. Such is the estimate of the committees who have the affair in charge.

The heaviest attendance will be on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, but the committees have arranged the program so skillfully that the majority of people will remain in Indianapolis the whole seven days.

Reports from the state at large indicate that 20,000 of the 21,000 Grand Army men in Indiana will attend the encampment. The total attendance of Hoosier soldiers and citizens will be 100,000. Ohio and Illinois together will contribute a delegation as large. Seventy thousand men will be in line in the great parade, it is believed. From the ranks at which quarters are being assigned the coming Grand Army encampment will be the greatest in history.

TO MOVE ON WASHINGTON.

Sixteen Commissioners and Such Finish Up at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—The general committee elected by the silver convention met at the Palmer House and effected a permanent organization by electing General A. J. Warner of Ohio as president and George F. Washburn of Boston as general secretary. Colonel A. C. Fisk of Colorado and H. E. Taubeneck of Illinois were made honorary members of the committee.

Addresses were made by Congressman Bryan of Nebraska and other silver advocates, and it was decided that the officers of the general committee, together with three members of the sub-committee, should meet in Washington next Tuesday. They will probably remain there until the close of the session of congress.

Prisoner Escapes.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Aug. 4.—William Alsop escaped from the prison south. He was a trusty. Alsop was sent up for cattle stealing for one year from Pike county, having served several previous terms for the same offence. He had only three months more to serve. He was a railroader. After serving his last term he tried to straighten up when he was arrested on an old charge while visiting his sick mother in Pike county, the only reason for his arrest being that some one wanted the reward of $25 against him. He has a wife who is of Indian descent and owns a large tract of land and considerable money in the Indian territory. It is believed that he has gone there.

Railroad Trains Collide.

COVINGTON, Ind., Aug. 4.—A gravel train, westbound, and a through freight, eastbound, came together at Foster, five miles west of this city, overturning the eastbound engine and demolishing several cars. Just before the collision the engineer of the gravel train reversed his engine and jumped off, the remainder of the crew doing the same. After the collision his engine started back at full speed, passing through here and going eastward until it reached a heavy grade, where it was stopped. The employes of neither train were injured.

WANTS $386,226.33 DAMAGES

For Imposition, Fraud, Extortion, Insolence, Arrogance, Robbery, Etc., Etc.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—The World's Leavenworth (Kan.) special says:

Francis Xavier Cunmerle, an 80-year-old veteran, has brought suit against the soldiers' home for $386,226.33 damages. Cunmerle was dishonorably discharged from the home last October, and he alleges, without cause. Cunmerle is his own attorney and his petition covers 35 closely written pages. For alleged imposition, fraud, extortion, insolence, arrogance, robbery, oppression, expulsion, libel and slander Cunmerle wants $10,430 damages. For attack for the purpose of abducting $369,796.33, making a total of $386,226.33. Cunmerle went security for costs and the clerk of the court entered the suit. Lawyers say the paper is drawn up in a proper form.

Shot the Despoiler of His Home.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 4.—Neal Peiser, John Hicks caught Jefferson Reynolds in a compromising position with Mrs. Hicks. Hicks got his gun returned to the room, and ere the guilty couple was aware of his presence fired 41 shot into Reynolds' body, and also slightly wounded his wife. Reynolds can not recover. Both families are prominent in the community, and members of the same church. Reynolds being the Sunday school superintendent.

Bad Negro Lynched.

OWENSBORO, Ky., Aug. 4.—Information has just been received here that Felix Poole, a notorious character of Ohio county, was lynched Tuesday night for an assault committed on Miss York, 13, about a month ago. Poole skipped out and had only returned to the scene of his crime, when citizens caught him and hanged him to a tree. Poole served a term in the penitentiary for rape.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.

Four People Killed and Fifteen or Twenty Others Injured.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—A distressing accident that has resulted in the death of four people and injuries to probably 15 or 20 others occurred last night at the Chelsea Yacht club on Broadway, Chelsea near the Charleston bridge over the Mystic river.

It was illumination night at the clubhouse and a large crowd was in attendance, including many ladies. A band was playing on the pier in front of the clubhouse and many people had filled the balcony directly over the musicians heads. Suddenly the balcony gave way and its occupants were thrown upon the pier and many of them into the water.

An alarm of fire was sounded and the firemen who responded did grand work in rescuing those found floating in the water, securing the bodies of the drowned and helping to care for the injured.

The dead are:

J. B. Warren, Chelsea.

A. L. Pemberton, Melrose.

Mrs. Augustin P. Shuman, Chelsea.

Mrs. A. A. Putnam, Chelsea.

The injured are:

Mrs. Mary Van Voorst of Revo, badly bruised about the body.

A son of the above, slightly injured.

Mrs. L. E. Barnes, Chelsea, bruised.

Miss Sallie Davis, Chelsea, fracture of skull.

Thomas Mitten, fractured arm.

Mrs. J. F. J. Lynde, Chelsea, bruised.

Miss Josie Grimes, injured about limbs.

Miss Fannie Newman, bruised.

Miss Mary Billah, badly shaken up.

Miss Eva Winnett, badly bruised.

Ex-Councilman Charles H. Foye, Chelsea bruised.

Mrs. Morton, Chelsea, bruised.

Miss Annie Farley, Chelsea, feet crushed.

Jerry McCarthy, internal injuries.

The more seriously injured were taken to the United States naval hospital and to the Frost hospital, where their wounds were dressed, while many were able to go to their homes unassisted.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

Dispatches From Different Buckeye Towns.

FRANK VAN LOON HANGED.

He Appeared Upon the Scaffold With a Smile, and Made a Speech Protesting His Innocence—Other Events Happening Within the State.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 4.—Yesterday was the last day on earth for Frank Van Loon, the murderer, who has made such a fight for life. Early in the morning David Van Loon, the condemned man's father, Mrs. Van Loon, the prisoner's wife, and their attorney, E. L. Dewitt, were at the governor's office. Other visits were made during the forenoon, but Governor McKinley kindly but firmly refused to interfere with the execution of the laws sentence.

This fact was made known to Van Loon in his cell, by his brother-in-law, Oyler, and the prisoner at once became roaring wild, and totally collapsed. He afterwards became quieter and engaged with Chaplain Dudly in prayer. He bade his wife and relatives farewell in a very cool and indifferent way. It was feared by the prison officials that they would be obliged to strap him to a board on the scaffold.

During the afternoon a telegram was received that Van Loon's child was dying at Galena, O. It had been ill for some time.

In the evening Van Loon sent for the prison chaplain and after prayer received the rite of Christian baptism. He bade a tearful farewell to his father and brothers, having taking leave of his wife earlier.

At 11 o'clock the death warrant was read to him in the death cell by Warden Jones. At 12:10 he appeared upon the scaffold with a smile, and after repeating the 11th verse of the seventh psalm, and singing a song of "Nearer, My God, To Thee," he made a speech protesting his innocence.

He said: "In the scraps of death I am innocent of the crime, and I hope God will forgive those who have sworn my life away." He was dead in 13 1-2 minutes after he shot through the trap.

The crime for which Van Loon suffered death was committed at Columbus Grove, O., Aug. 8, 1891. That day he entered the Exchange bank there and, flourishing two revolvers, demanded the bank's money of Cashier Maple. Before that gentleman could do anything Van Loon fired at him three times, two of the shots taking effect in Maple's arm and side.

At this moment William Vandermark, an old farmer, entered the room. Van Loon started to leave and, meeting the old man, placed a revolver against him and fired into his abdomen and then fled. Vandemark died the next day. The bank was then deserted and the bandit helped himself to the cash, taking about $1,200. He made good his escape, as the people of the town were terrorized.

William Roberts was arrested for the crime and positively identified by witnesses but afterward released and Van Loon arrested. The latter, who had always been broke, displayed large sums of money to some relatives who disliked him. After a hard fought trial Van Loon was convicted. The case was contested through the circuit and supreme courts, the sentence of death being confirmed in each.

Men, Horse and Wagon Missing.

ZANESVILLE, O., Aug. 4.—Eli Burns, a glassblower who resides in this city, but who has been working in Dunkirk, Ind., started home overland in a wagon, which he had purchased, in company with a friend. His wife heard from him at Eaton, O., July 15, but since that time nothing has been heard from him. She fears he may have been foully dealt with, as he had considerable money with him. He is held in high esteem here and has been very fond of his wife and children, who can not explain his absence on any other theory.

Jumped to His Death.

MEXICO, Mo., Aug. 4.—An officer was returning to Mexico with Will Johnson of Louisville, a negro boy 16 years old under arrest for larceny. When the train was approaching here the negro asked permission to go into the closet. The negro jumped through the closet window and falling under the wheels was literally ground to pieces.

Private Bank Suspends.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Lazarus Silverman, a well known private banker, has suspended. His liabilities are $300,000, with assets in excess of that amount, and $6,000 cash on hand.

EXCURSION!!

Sunday, Aug. Sixth, 'Ninty-Three, to Perrysburg, to Toledo, to Detroit, to Put-in-Bay and to Presque Isle.

Train leaves Lima at 6:30 a. m.; fare to Perrysburg or Toledo is $1.25, additional fare to Detroit or Put-in-Bay is 50c.

To Presque Isle 75c.

16th Regiment Ohio State Militia are in camp at Perrysburg. The boys will entertain visitors Sunday, and will give a full dress parade commencing p. m.

W. L. O'BRIEN, Ag't C., H. & D.

WHERE TO BUY.

Robson's white show case of fine photographs is attracting lots of attention. 49 2t

First class barbers at Lutz's Barber Shop, one door west of postoffice, on High street.

Every lady in Lima can have a clear, smooth complexion if she will buy a bottle of Birch of Roses at H. F. Vortkamp, 110 North Main street.

Men can get shaved every ten minutes at Lutz's Barber Shop, one door west of postoffice, on High street.

WANTED

LOST—A gold solar breastpin. Finder will leave at this office and receive reward. 1t

LOST—Knights Templar charm with my name engraved on same. Reward will be paid for its return to the TIMES-DEMOCRAT office or to Seymour Peck, at the Bakery office.

LADIES who will do writing to come at the Lima Business College rooms. Apply with self-addressed and stamped envelope. 249 Mildred Miller, South Beech st.

We have an extraordinary opportunity for experienced women agents permanent and very lucrative; no capital required. Send for circular. Address "Stahlwerk" P. O. Box 28, Cincinnati, Ohio 11 ot

WANTED—Salesman, salary from start, permanent place. Brown Bros. Co. Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

$40 Per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders. Steady work. Apply Protective Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

Sealed Proposals.—City Printing.

Sealed proposals will be received by the City Council at the City Clerk's office up to 12 o'clock noon on the 14th day of August, 1893 from papers of general circulation in the city of Lima, Ohio, for the printing of all ordinances, resolutions and such other matter as may be ordered by the council of the City of Lima, Ohio, for the ensuing term of one year.

The contract will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder.

The Council reserve the right to reject any or all bids, and retain the privilege of between printing in the English and German language.

By order of the City Council.

J. BOYD DOUGLASS, City Clerk

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Case No. 7089.

A. O. GOSHORN, P. T. M. vs. E. A. ROBBINS, Def't. } Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of a vendi exponas, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the premises, southeast corner of East North street and North Tanner street, in Lima, Allen county, Ohio on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, A. D 1893,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described goods and chattels, to-wit:

1152 feet 1¼ inch lumber.

3816 feet 1¼ inch lumber.

250 feet 1½ inch lumber.

1962 feet 1 inch lumber

150 feet mixed lumber.

1000 feet poplar siding.

About 360 feet 1 inch walnut and cherry lumber.

140 feet mixed walnut and cherry lumber.

52 bunches shingles.

One (1) lot planing and planing.

Also, the undivided one-half interest in the following, to-wit: One (1) iron safe and one (1) heating stove.

Terms of sale—Cash.

LAWRENCE O'REILLY, Sheriff, Allen County, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, August 2, 1893.

Isaiah Phillips, Plaintiff's Attorney

DR. J. H. BLATTENBERG.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.

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Cancers, Ulcers, Tumors, Catarrh, Bad Neck, Throat and Lung Troubles, Liver and Kidney Trouble and all diseases that flesh is heir to.

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Telephone Call, 218. - Lima, O.

6 26 0m

Notice of Appointment.

Assignment of D F Appleton.

The undersigned has been duly appointed an trustee and assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of D. F. Appleton, of Allen county, Ohio. All persons indebted to said assignor will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims, according to law, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for allowance.

W. A. MORRIS, Assignee.

Dated this 1st day of August, A. D. 1893.

THE MAMMOTH - CLOSED. -

Great excitement prevailed when the announcement was posted on the doors reading as follows: "This store will be closed all day to-morrow on account of the stringency of the money market." We have decided to close our store all day to-day to enable us to mark down our entire stock of fine Clothing, Furnishings and Hats at prices that are too ridiculous to mention on paper, as we don't do things on paper or with paper; but we ask you to come in and examine the largest and finest line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and pants ever produced or exhibited under one roof. This sale must and will knock out all sales ever attempted, and should advise you to come at once, as this is the opportunity of a lifetime. We want cash, and furthermore we propose to have it. You have silver, gold and greenbacks hidden away in old stockings, shoes, tin cans, stovepipes and other corners, where you think boogyman won't get it, where it is of no use and lots of worry. The best thing for you is to exchange some of it for the greatest values on earth. This sale begins Saturday morning, and continues until Saturday night, August 19th.

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THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima, and goes into every postoffice in Allen county. THE LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is recognized as the people's paper, and as such is the most popular newspaper in the city. It is read by everyone in Lima, and its rapidly increasing list attests its superiority over all competitors.

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DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE,
COLUMBUS, OHIO, JUNE 15, 1893.

By Order of the Democratic State Central Committee:

The Democrats of Ohio are requested to meet in delegate convention in the city of Cincinnati on Wednesday and Thursday, August 9 and 10, 1893, to place in nomination candidates for the following offices, namely: Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court, Treasurer of State, Attorney-General, Member of the Board of Public Works and Dairy and Food Commissioner. The basis of representation to said Convention is one delegate for each 500 or each fraction of 250 or over of the number of votes cast for Grover Cleveland for President in 1892. All the delegates to the State Convention shall be individually selected in the several counties of the State before coming to said Convention, as mass delegations will not be recognized. The Democrats of each and every county are required to select and name their local Democratic executive committee and report the same to their member of the State Central Committee at the district caucus to be held at 8 p. m. on Wednesday, August 9, in the Convention each county is entitled to

THE FOLLOWING REPRESENTATION:

Adams	6	Licking	12
Allen	10	Logan	7
Ashland	6	Lorain	7
Ashtabula	6	Lucas	20
Athens	5	Madison	3
Auglaize	8	Mahoning	13
Belmont	12	Marion	7
Brown	8	Medina	4
Butler	10	Meigs	5
Carroll	4	Mercer	4
Champaign	6	Miami	9
Clark	11	Monroe	8
Clermont	8	Montgomery	28
Clinton	4	Morgan	4
Columbiana	11	Morrow	4
Coshocton	7	Muskingum	12
Crawford	10	Noble	3
Cuyahoga	30	Ottawa	4
Darke	10	Paulding	6
Defiance	7	Perry	7
Delaware	5	Pickaway	8
Erie	7	Pike	5
Fairfield	9	Portage	6
Fayette	4	Preble	6
Franklin	31	Putnam	3
Fulton	5	Richland	11
Gallia	4	Ross	9
Geauga	3	Sandusky	8
Greene	9	Scioto	6
Guernsey	8	Seneca	11
Hamilton	57	Shelby	6
Hancock	10	Stark	20
Hardin	7	Summit	13
Harrison	4	Trumbull	8
Henry	7	Tuscarawas	11
Highland	8	Union	4
Hocking	5	Van Wert	6
Holmes	6	Vinton	3
Huron	7	Warren	5
Jackson	5	Washington	9
Jefferson	7	Wayne	9
Knox	7	Williams	6
Lake	9	Wood	9
Lawrence	6	Wyandot	6
Total			868

C. D. CRITES, Chairman.
W. T. WEAR, Secretary.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION THIRTY-SECOND SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

The Democracy of the 32d Ohio Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Allen, Auglaize, Defiance, Mercer, Paulding, Van Wert and Williams will meet in convention at Paulding, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 15th 1893,

at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating two candidates for State Senators. The apportionment of delegates will be one delegate for every one hundred votes and one for every fraction of fifty votes and over cast for William A. Taylor for secretary of State in 1892. Under this apportionment the several counties will be entitled to representation as follows:

	De'egates.
Allen	10
Auglaize	8
Defiance	7
Mercer	4
Paulding	6
Van Wert	6
Williams	6
Total	48

V. V. PURSEL, Chairman.
GEO. W. KOHN, Secretary.

Congress convenes next Monday. The President's Message will be looked for with considerable interest.

The Democratic State Convention takes place next week, Wednesday and Thursday, at Cincinnati. Great preparations have been made, and the event will be noted as one of political significance.

One of the most cruel things ever said on the ladies is contained in the following from the Boston *Post*, in its report of a young man's suicide: "It is quite certain that he is unmarried, and there is absolutely no apparent motive for the self destruction."

Up until 1873 only 8,000,000 silver dollars had been coined. Then in each dollar there was silver worth 103 cents instead of 50 or 60, as at present. But then the silver dollar passed for 100 cents, just as it does now, because the government said it should. But the good old dollar of our daddies cannot go on forever intrinsically depreciating without something dropping.

Gold is coming back from Europe, about 20,000,000 being on the way or notice given that it will be taken for shipment during the present week. The money situation in New York is recently improved as a consequence. Part of the shipments now on the way are American coin, still in the packages in which it was recently imported and with the American seals unbroken. There is suggestiveness in the assumed fact that by the shipment of a number of kegs of gold coin eastward across the Atlantic a financial stringency was created which is felt throughout this country and that the return of the same coins westward—without any use having been made of them meanwhile—the financial strain is reduced.

During the coming fall, while Congress will be hard at work readjusting the National currency and revising the tariff law, public sentiment will be expressed in a number of State elections. In Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Virginia, and Wisconsin elections will be held to choose a full or partial list of State officers. The National public will have one eye on Congress and the other on the elections in these thirteen States.

The failure of the American Tube and Iron Company, at Middletown, Pa., is a sample of the business failures growing out of the money scare. The assets of the concern are more than double the liabilities; it has profitable contracts on hand; there are no mortgages, judgments or bonded debts pressing for payment, it simply cannot get current expenses. The money with which to do business lies dead in men's breeches pockets, tin boxes and old stockings, where it will stay until a wave of common sense shall wash it out again.

The advocates of high tariff on wool ought to explain certain facts in regard to the wool industry, which seem at least to contradict the conclusions they have reached. If a tariff on wool is necessary to keep the price up, why has the price steadily declined under the operation of a tariff? If a tariff is necessary to increase the number of sheep, why then has the number of sheep decreased? And if a tariff is necessary to keep out foreign wool why why do we import more now than before? Will some of the advocates of high tariff explain?

It may be worth while to remember that all of the National banking institutions that have suspended payment during the last six months were not insolvent, but were simply unable to realize on their collaterals in time to save themselves from being forced into liquidation, as was the case with the Denver banks. "Runs on these banks," says "Bradstreet's," "were uncalled for." By-and-by, after the scare shall have fully subsided, it will probably be found that none of the "runs" were justified by the actual condition of the banks, and that the "runners" might have fared better if they had refrained from their sudden demands for a return of their deposits.

Cincinnati has not had a Democratic State Convention since 1876. That convention was a notable one, presided over by George H. Pendleton. The chief work was the selection of delegates to the National Convention. One faction of the party desired the nomination of Wm. Allen G. Thurman. The convention finally endorsed Allen, although the majority of delegates were at heart Thurman supporters. The delegates at large were George W. Morgan, Gen. Thomas Ewing, Col. W. L. O'Brien and Senator Pendleton. Wm. Bell, of Newark, was a nominee for Secretary of State. There was not much of a State ticket that year, the only interest of the convention being the selection of delegates at large.

Senator Hawley says the American people are peculiarly prone to distrust and suspicion, and they question everything. They doubt even the evidence of their own senses. This is probably one reason for the panic that is now on. With gold coming over from Europe, with silver in small quantity being shipped to Europe, with most of the railroads of the country earning excellent dividends, with good fruit and crop prospects for the country in general and with no important election to disturb the even current of finances, yet bank after bank closes its doors, wheat and silver have been lower than ever before, and stocks have gone down till they are out of sight, that, too, although the substantial ones are paying their dividends as regularly as if they were worth 200 per cent.

It is boldly claimed that bear speculators for their own purposes have fostered and inflamed the native distrust and suspicion of the American disposition and are working it for all it is worth, while they shrewd ly buy in property after property to sell it again when times get good. Their machinations can only be met properly by the optimistic spirit which is determined to wait a little till the clouds roll by and then pick up and go on again as though nothing had happened.

Why the Guests Abstained.

Bishop Utterton's mother was a remarkable woman and inherited much of the vivacity of her father. When she and her husband were at Gibraltar during the peninsular war, the latter was known to be particular about his shaving water. From his friend, the Spanish governor of Algeciras, he received the sympathetic present of some dozens of rainwater in bottles, which the butler, thinking it to be wine, duly took charge of.

Some time afterward the colonel gave a dinner party, but at the last moment was called off by official duty, and a brother officer was asked to take his place at the table. In due course the hock was handed round, but it was observed that the guests were singularly abstemious in regard to it. The explanation was discovered when they had departed. The well stored and savory shaving water had been supplied for hock!—Notes and Queries.

How Some Girls Walk.

Some girls walk gracefully. They make "good time" over the pavement, but their movements are not abrupt nor awkward. There is no apparent effort in their locomotion. Some girls are now affecting a man's stride. The imitation is a ludicrous failure. Other girls are trying an odd kind of turn of the shoulders that gives to their appearance a top wobble and a lower swing.—Exchange.

Garbage Turned Into Light.

The introduction of garbage destructors is already working a revolution in municipal management in many cities. It has taken some little time to enable people to realize that not only need the refuse of towns and cities be not wasted, but that it can actually be turned into a source of very considerable profit. A destructor in the town of Widnes, England, generates heat for an electric plant capable of lighting the town hall, market, free library, technical schools and part of the street lamps.—New York Telegram.

It has the genuine ring. Edman & Stout, leading druggists of Lima, Ohio, write, April 12, 1893: "We can truthfully and honestly say that Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is the only remedy we ever sold that we never had a kick from. We only have about a dozen of the six dozen you sent us in January, and hardly a day passes but that several people come in and call for it. It is the best preparation for Nervous Troubles we ever handled. Send us 6 dozen quick." Sold in Lima by Edman & Stout.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THEY READ FICTION.

Statesmen and Eminent Business Men Who Are Fond of a Good Novel.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 31.—Recently there arose in literary circles in New York a discussion over the authorship of the poem, "I Shall Be Satisfied," which gained almost as great favor among Christians of all denominations as did Miss Phoebe Cary's poem beginning, "One sweetly solemn thought," which has been translated into every language in which the Christian religion is taught. But the author of "I Shall Be Satisfied" has never been discovered. The poem was published anonymously, and the efforts of the litterateurs to solve the mystery of its authorship resulted in no other information than a note from one of the most eminent of England's lord bishops, who said he had first seen it in a novel called "The Arundel Motto," written by Mary Cecil Hayes, and the bishop added, "And a very good novel it is."

This incident being discussed at the Century club in New York, which is the home of litterateurs, scholars and professional men of the higher rank, it was said by one member that it was rather strange that an English bishop should have been found reading a story like "The Arundel Motto" and even stranger that he should have confessed to it and spoken with praise of the book.

"That is no more strange," said another member, "than an incident which came under my experience. When the counsel

H. WALTER WEBB.

for the United States government sailed for France last spring to take part in the discussion before the Behring sea court of arbitration, they took with them in addition to their briefs and bulky legal documents a score or more of the best and latest novels which the publishers had upon their bookshelves, and one of the most eminent lawyers in the United States expressed delight that he was able to procure such a novel as Opie Reid's "A Kentucky Colonel," while another equally famous lawyer was expecting to get great pleasure from the reading of Conan Doyle's two stories, "The White Company" and "Micah Clark."

Another member of the Century club, a man who has had great experience as a publisher and editor, then said: "Thackeray was once asked whether the larger number of his readers were men or women, and he replied instantly women, whom he thought comprised 75 per cent of his readers. But if that was true of England it is not true of the United States," this publisher added, "and Thackeray's warmest admirers here are numbered among our most virile intellects. In fact, it has been my experience that the ablest men we have either in professional or business life are, as a rule, extravagantly fond of fiction, and not of the modern or realistic school of fiction, for which they have small toleration."

There followed some comparison of notes after this statement, by which it was made to appear that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan a man who seems to be wholly absorbed in the conduct of a very great banking business, nevertheless finds as much pleasure in a good sterling work of fiction as does any youth whose imagination is vivid. Ex-Mayor Grace is a reader of fiction, although absorbed both in business and political matters, and upon a recent holiday he spent the entire day reading Marion Crawford's "A Roman Singer." Ex-Postmaster General James is a voracious reader of exciting but high class current fiction and regrets that there is not more of it. He has the capacity which Russell Lowell and the late Justice Lamar had of absorbing pauses of a novel at what seems to be an instantaneous glance.

Major H. Walter Webb, whose achievements in the re establishment of fast trains have been the comment in the railway world for a year or more, is passionately fond of Dumas and of Thackeray and finds his chief mental recreation in the reading of these and other stimulating works of fiction. Bishop Potter loves a good story, especially if there be humor in it, and President Dwight of Yale college when he goes to his country resort in the Litchfield hills in Connecticut rejoices in being able to take with him a really great work of fiction. He is a fond admirer of the novels of George Eliot and read with keenest interest Mrs. Humphry Ward's two stories, "Robert Elsmere" and "The Story of David Grieve." William D. Bishop, the creator of the New York and New Haven railway system and once a member of congress, is a constant reader of fiction, and when the stories of Dr. Holland were being published was a great admirer of them, being especially pleased with "Arthur Bonnicastle."

Ex-Speaker Reed's delight in fiction was a matter of wide comment at the time of his election to the speakership, and he rejoices equally in the romances of Dumas and some of the American tales which have the flavor of the soil of the west within them. Judge Jeremiah S. Black, one of the greatest legal intellects the country has ever produced, and Justice Lamar, lately of the supreme court, were voracious readers of novels, and so ex-Senator Ingalls has been.

Just after Gen and Logan's nomination for the vice presidency some of his friends from Illinois called upon him at his rooms in Washington and found him absorbed in one of Mark Twain's tales. Roscoe Conkling loved romantic tales and historical stories and was especially fond of Ouida, one of whose novels he read through at a time of great political excitement through which he was passing.

Chauncey M. Depew, notwithstanding his literary inclination, is one of the few distinguished men of affairs who have lost their early fondness for fiction. He said recently that he had not read a novel in 25 years and that he found enough of plot and incident, humor and pathos passing before his eyes every day to satisfy him.

E. J. EDWARDS.

The Home of the Kangaroo.

There are no native kangaroos except on the continent of Australia. That country contains about 11,000,000 of them. Over 1,000,000 skins are shipped to the United States for use in bootmaking. Each skin will make about four pairs of ordinary sized shoes.

Points About Point Lace.

You mustn't be fooled into thinking that lace is made in the country whose name it bears. The Irish took Nottingham lace, embroidered it and sold it for real Irish point. I have seen many of our good Americans, who so dearly love to be humbugged, buying "real Irish point lace" from dealers aboard ship in Queenstown harbor, when it was nothing more than they could have got in Nottingham or any city at home for half the money.—Interview in Clerk and Salesman.

A Small Town Proud of Its Years.

The little town of Newport, Hants county, N. S., has a population of about 1,400, and there among them 40 persons, 22 of them women, whose united ages amount to 3,360 years, an average of 81 years each. The townspeople ask if there is another small town in the world that can equal theirs for longevity.—New York Times.

Did Not Succeed.

First Pickpocket—Well, did you do a good business while you were out at the fair?

Second Pickpocket (back from Chicago)—No. Somehow or other I couldn't get my hand in.—Truth.

DAVID BALFOUR

A STORY OF ADVENTURE

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

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[CONTINUED.]

"I am not your dear," she said, "and I defy you to be calling me these words."

"I am not thinking of my words," said I. "My heart bleeds for you, Miss Drummond. Whatever I may say, be sure you have my pity in your difficult position. But there is just the one thing that I wish you would bear in view, if it was only long enough to discuss it quietly, for there is going to be collieshangie when we two get home. Take my word for it, it will need the two of us to make this matter end in peace."

"Aye!" said she. There sprang a patch of red in either of her cheeks. "Was he for fighting you?" said she.

"Well, he was that," said I.

She gave a dreadful kind of laugh. "At all events it is complete," she cried. And then turning on me: "My father and I are a fine pair," said she, "but I am thanking the good God there will be somebody worse than we are. I am thanking the good God he has let me see you naked. There will never be the girl made that would not scorn you."

I had borne a good deal pretty patiently, but this was over the mark.

"You have no right to speak to me like that," said I. "What have I done but to be good to you, or try to? And here is my repayment! Oh, it is too much!"

She kept looking at me with a hateful smile.

"Coward!" said she.

"The word in your throat and in your father's!" I cried. "I have dared him this day already in your interest. I will dare him again, the nasty polecat. Little I care which of us should fall. Come," said I, "back to the house with us. Let us be done with it. Let me be done with the whole Ireland crew of you. You will see what you think when I am dead."

She shook her head at me with that same smile. I could have struck her for.

"Oh, smile away!" I cried. "I have seen your bonny father smile on the wrong side this day. Not that I mean he was afraid, of course," I added hastily, "but he preferred the other way of it."

"What is this?" she asked.

"When I offered to chaw with him," said I.

"You offered to chaw upon James More?" she cried.

"And I did so," said I. "and found him backward enough, or how would we be here?"

"There is a meaning upon this," said she. "What is it you are meaning?"

"He was to make you take me," I replied, "and I would not have it. I said you should be free and I must speak with you alone—little I supposed it would be such a speaking! 'And what if I refuse,' says he. 'Then it must come to the throat cutting,' says I, 'for I will no more have a husband forced on that young lady than what I would have a wife forced upon myself.' These were my words; they were a friend's words; bonnily have I been paid for them! Now you have refused me of your own clear free will, and then lives no father in the highlands or out of them that can force on this marriage. I will see that your wishes are respected; I will make the same my business as I have all through. But I think you might have that decency as to affect some gratitude. Deed, and I thought you knew me better! I have not behaved quite well to you, but that was weakness. And to think me a coward and such a coward as that! Oh, my lass, there was a sib for the last of it!"

"Dare, how would I guess?" she cried. "Oh, this is a dreadful business! Me and mine"—he gave a kind of wretched cry at the word—"me and mine are not fit to speak to you. Oh, I could be kneeling down to you in the street—I could be kissing your hands for your forgiveness!"

"I will keep the kisses I have got from you already," cried I. "I will keep the ones I wanted and that were something worth; I will not be kissed in penitence."

"What can you be thinking of this unfeeling girl?" says she.

"What I am trying to tell you all this while," said I, "that you had best leave me alone, whom you can make no more unhappy if you tried, and turn your attention to James More, your father will, whom you are like to have a queer pirn to wind."

"Oh, that I must be going out into the world alone with such a man!" she cried, and seemed to catch herself in with a great effort. "But trouble yourself no more for that," said she. "He does not know what kind of nature is in my heart. He will pay me dear for this day of it—dear, dear will he pay."

She turned and began to go home and I to accompany her, at which she stopped.

"I will be going alone," she said. "It is alone I must be seeing him."

Some little while I raged about the streets and told myself I was the worst used lad in Christendom. Anger choked me. It was all very well for me to breathe deep. It seemed there was not air enough about Leyden to supply me, and I thought I would have burst, like a man at the bottom of the sea. I stopped and laughed at myself at a street corner a minute together, laughing out loud so that a passenger looked at me, which brought me to myself.

"Well," I thought, "I have been a gull and a mimy and a soft Tommy long enough. Time it was done. Here is a good lesson to have nothing to do with that accursed sex that was the ruin of the man in the beginning and will be so to the end. God knows I was happy enough before ever I saw her. God [illegible] knows I can be happy enough again when I have seen the last of her."

That seemed to me the chief affair—to see them go. I dwelled upon the idea fiercely, and presently slipped on in a kind of malevolence to consider how very poorly they were like to fare when Davie Balfour was no longer by to be their milk cow, at which, to my own very great surprise, the disposition of my mind turned bottom up. I was still angry. I still hated her, and yet I thought I owed it to myself that she should suffer nothing.

This carried me home again at once, where I found the mails drawn out and ready fastened by the door, and the father and daughter with every mark upon them of a recent disagreement. Catriona was like a wooden doll; James More breathed hard, his face was clotted with white spots, and his nose upon one side. As soon as I came in the girl looked at him with a steady, clear, dark look that might very well have been followed by a blow. It was a hint that was more contemptuous than a command, and I was surprised to see James More accept it. It was plain he had had a master talking to, and I could see there must be more of the devil in the girl than I had guessed, and more good humor about the man than I had given him credit of. Or perhaps in him it was rather to be called weakness.

He began at last, calling me Mr. Balfour and plainly speaking from a lesson; but he got not very far, for at the first pompous swell of his voice Catriona cut in.

"I will tell you what James More is meaning," said she. "He means we have come to you, beggarfolk, and have not behaved to you very well, and we are ashamed of our ingratitude and ill behavior. Now we are wanting to go away and be forgotten, and my father will have guided his gear so till that we cannot even do that unless you will give us some more alms, for that is what we are at all events—beggarfolk and somers."

"By your leave, Miss Drummond," said I, "I must speak to your father by myself."

She went into her own room and shut the door without a word or look.

"You must excuse her, Mr. Balfour," says James More. "She has no delicacy."

"I am not here to discuss that with you," said I, "but to be quit of you. Now, Mr. Drummond, I have kept the run of your affairs more closely than you bargained for. I know you had money of your own when you were borrowing mine. I know you have had more since you were here in Leyden, though you concealed it even from your daughter."

"I bid you beware! I will stand no more baiting," he broke out. "I am sick of her and you. What kind of a damned trade is this to be a parent! I have had expressions used to me"— Then he broke off. "Sir, this is the heart of a soldier and a parent," he went on again, laying his hand on his bosom, outraged in both characters—and I bid you beware."

"If you would have let me finish," says I, "you would have found I spoke to your advantage."

"My dear friend," he cried, "I knew I might have relied upon the generosity of your character."

"Man, will you let me speak?" said I. "The fact is that I cannot win to find out if you are rich or poor. But it is my idea that your means, as they are, are in your power, so they are sometimes insufficient in amount, and I do not choose your daughter to be lacking. If I durst speak to herself, you may be certain I would never dream of trusting it to you, because I know you like the back of my hand and all your blustering talk is that much wind to me. However, I believe in your way you do still care something for your daughter after all, and I must just be dealing with that ground of confidence, such as it is."

Where upon I arranged with him that he was to communicate with me as to his whereabouts and Catriona's welfare, in consideration of which I was to receive him a small stipend.

He heard me business out with a great deal of eagerness, and when it was done "My dear fellow! My dear son!" he cried out. "This is more like yours if that any of it yet! I will serve you with a soldier's faithfulness"—

"Let me hear no more of it!" says I. "You have got me to that pitch that the bad name of soldier rises on my stomach. Our traffic is settled. I am now going forth and will return in one-half hour, when I expect to find my chambers purged of you."

I gave them good measure of time. It was my one fear that I might see Catriona again, because mine as I was knew very ready in my heart, and I cherish in my anger like a piece of quality. Perhaps an hour went by. The sun had gone down. A little wisp of a new moon was following it across a scarlet sunset. Already there were stars in the east, and in my chambers, when at last I entered them, the night lay blue. I lit a taper and reviewed the room. In the first there remained nothing so much as to awake a memory of those who were gone, but in the second, in one corner of the floor, I spied a little heap that brought my heart into my mouth. She had left behind at her departure all that ever she had of me. It was the blow that I felt sorest, perhaps because it was the last, and I fell upon that pile of clothing and behaved myself more foolish than I care to tell of.

Late in the night, in a strict trust, and my teeth chattering, I came again by some portion of my manhood and considered with myself. The sight of these poor frocks and ribbons and her shifts and the clocked stockings was not to be endured, and if I were to recover my constancy of mind I saw I must be rid of them ere the morning. It was my first thought to have made a fire and burned them, but my disposition has always been opposed to wastery for one thing, and for another to have burned these things that she had worn close upon her body seemed in the nature of a cruelty. There was a corner cupboard in that chamber; there I determined to bestow them. The which I did and made it a long business, folding them with very little skill indeed, but the more care and sometimes dropping them with my tears.

All the heart was gone out of me; I was weary as though I had run miles and sore like one beaten, when, as I was folding a kerchief that she wore often at her neck, I observed there was a corner neatly cut from it. It was a kerchief of a very pretty hue, on which I had frequently remarked, and once that she had it on I remember telling her by way of a blunter that she wore my colors. There came a glow of hope like a tide of sweetness in my bosom, and the next moment I was plunged back in a fresh despair, for there was the corner crumpled in a knot and cast down by itself in another part of the floor.

But when I argued with myself I grew more hopeful. She had cut that corner off in some childish freak that was manifestly tender. That she had cast it away again was little to be wondered at, and I was inclined to dwell more upon the first than upon the second and to be more pleased that she ever had conceived the idea of that keepsake than concerned because she had flung it from her in an hour of natural resentment.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

If the Atlantic's Bed Were Raised.

An elevation of the seabed 100 fathoms would suffice to lay bare the greatest part of the North sea and join England to Denmark, Holland, Belgium and France. A deep channel of water would run down the west coast of Norway, and with this a majority of the fiords would be connected. A great part of the bay of Biscay would disappear, but Spain and Portugal are but little removed from the Atlantic depression. The 100 fathom line approaches very near the west coast, and soundings of 1,000 fathoms can be made within 20 miles of Cape St. Vincent, and much greater depths have been sounded at distances but little greater than this from the western shores of the Iberian peninsula.—Nautical Magazine.

TWILIGHT

Sing, sweet; it is the twilight hour;
Thy voice brings rest and peace,
And unto thee is given the power
To bid all discord cease.

Let day fade with its load of sorrows;
Now is enough for me;
I care not for the coming morrows,
For they may hold for thee.

Oh, that this eve could last forever.
Night looks so fair to see,
For with thee near my heart would never
The busy world regret.

Only count us as Love's Immortals;
Let each be one in soul;
Bid Night halt at the western portals
And Death collect no toll.

Then twilight would be fraught with splendor,
Bathed in Faith's golden stream,
And each to each half love would render—
Sing, sweet, and let me dream.
—Flavel S. Mines in Harper's Weekly.

THE STUFFED CAT.

I was all alone one evening in my study.

Do you not know this study? That is natural because I never have introduced you to it. Perhaps you would not like it. I like it very much—first of all because it is mine, and then, because I have arranged it according to my tastes.

There is a little of everything in it—a colossal writing desk with an infinity of drawers and pigeonholes, a bookcase, some shelves for books, two tables, one large and one small; a divan, an armchair, on the floor rugs and cushions thrown down everywhere, pictures on the walls, a gas lamp in the center. In one corner on top of a column of black wood is a stuffed cat—a magnificent tiger striped cat with sparkling green eyes that seems ready to spring down from its pillar, fired probably of acting Simeon Stylites.

In this den or study, as you please to call it, I pass beautiful hours, day or evening, writing, reading, meditating, smoking and doing nothing.

It is here that I retire in hours of the blues, in those hours of unconscious, instinctive ill humor which one cannot explain or justify and which exactly on that account one translates into an extraordinary nervous irritation.

This den is the despair of my wife and the rest of the household because they are positively forbidden to touch, to even move a book or a paper under that pretext of putting into order which resolves itself into real disorder. I will wager that if my wife, my sister-in-law, my nieces, could arrange my den according to their tastes, turning it upside down, they would be happy. But they do not venture for fear of me. Only when I speak or my study all those feminine lips curl with smiles, disdainful, ironical or compassionate.

It is especially the stuffed cat that jars upon their nerves. My wife absolutely wished to throw him away, give him away, destroy him. I was obliged to declare to her that such an outrage would immediately provoke on my part a demand for legal separation pending the approval of divorce by vote of the Italian chamber of deputies.

Now that I have presented, so to say, the surroundings, I will go on to relate the fact, the terrible, frightful fact that has taken place in my delicious den and to which I am indebted for the gray hairs that embellish my 38-year-old locks.

One evening in the autumn all my family was in the country. I only had staid in town to attend to some urgent work.

I was all alone in the house. A woman came every morning to clean, to sweep and air the rooms and went away after noon. I dined at a restaurant.

Now, for some days I thought that I noticed in my study something strange, odd, unaccustomed. It had the same effect upon me as if something were not in its place. I would have taken my oath that certain books had been moved, certain papers had been rummaged.

I question'd the domestic, who swore and perjured herself to the effect that, faithful to her trust, she had touched nothing, but had limited herself to sweeping the floor and dusting the furniture. And no one else ever entered the room.

One morning it seemed to me that the stuffed cat, my good cat with the green eyes that I called Tic when he was alive, had been touched. Certainly his attitude was not the same or I was dreaming. Yes, yes, his head was turned another way, and the expression of his face, that of an honest feline, was different from that which I was accustomed to have before my eyes. How in the world and such a strange phenomenon happened?

But this was nothing. For two or three evenings, shut up in my study, writing—alone in the large apartment—I thought I heard singular noises here and there. I arose from the desk, went out of the study and all through the house, carefully examining every room, stopping now in this one, now in that, to listen. Nothing. The rooms were deserted; the silence was complete, profound.

Then I returned to my study and set to work again. But the noises persisted and became more decided and frequent. I would have sworn that some mysterious and invisible being was scratching in the walls or forcing some lock. One evening indeed it seemed to me that the noise was just behind me, and I turned mechanically.

Well, I would have taken my oath that I saw the cat Tic move almost imperceptibly, and his eyes gleam brighter, and his back arch, and his bold, majestic tail stretch itself in an act of defiance.

But surely it was an hallucination, because the cat was still in his place, impassible, and gave no sign of moving from his column.

All these small things, insignificant and extraordinary at the same time, had impressed and disturbed me. By instinct, by nature, I don't fancy what I cannot explain. I am a foe to the supernatural, the marvelous, the mysterious. I like to see clearly within and around myself.

I, you see, am of a well balanced and sound temperament. Nervousness, morbidness and such nonsense annoy me and are repugnant to me.

And as I think I know myself pretty well, I was surprised and bored by a state of mind so contrary to my habits and nature. Evidently my physic-psychological system was in a moment of crisis.

How could I get out of it—be cured? Must I, too, take the first train and go into the country? Perhaps that would be the best way. But unfortunately I could not. I had an important engagement to supply some work, and I could not run away and leave it for whims of a dreamer fit for a hysterical woman.

"Per bacco!" I told myself, "Pay no attention to the thing! Let us be a man, what, the deuce!"

And I returned home that evening as usual, after having dined and visited the cafe.

I had planned to work hard that evening, in order to make haste to finish.

Having entered the house I made as usual an inspection of the apartment and found everything as before. Not even a chair out of place. Then I went into my study and lighted the gas, to begin work.

But as soon as I seated myself at the desk and cast a glance upon the manuscript where I had left off writing, a marvelous, amazing surprise awaited me.

You must know that I was writing a novel—oh, what a novel! Something fine, exceptionally fine! A romance like that surely no one ever wrote. The real and the fanciful, the romantic, the classic, the naturalistic, were skillfully mingled in it.

Now that day when I went out I had interrupted the story at a very interesting point, and the period ended thus:

"He burst into a sonorous laugh of scorn: he was very sure that the time of phantoms and spectres was long past! That apparition then gave him no fear. It must be a trick."

I had left it there.

Taking up the pen in order to continue, with my good cigar lighted in my mouth, I cast my eyes on the paper, and what did I see?

Just heavens! What indeed!

Directly below the last line written by me had been written one word only: Fool! There it was, ironical and mocking, in Gothic letters, which showed the handwriting of a former age.

Who had traced this scornful and mocking word? You can imagine whether I remained amazed. I will say even more—I felt an impression of terror. My servant did not know how to read or write. No one had come into the house during the day. Then by whom had the words been written?

I grew livid and felt myself shudder.

I sprang to my feet. I felt the hair stand on end upon my head and a cold perspiration trickle down my forehead!

Tic, the accursed stuffed cat, looked fixedly at me, and his green eyes seemed to dilate and become variegated with a thousand colors. But was that cat really stuffed? Or was he not rather alive by virtue of some witchcraft?

All at once I roused myself. I had a feeling of shame and rage; and furious, striking with a heavy fist on the writing desk, I exclaimed:

"But who is the demon who has written this word? I would like to know him to twist his neck!"

If I were to live a thousand years, I shall never forget what happened then.

I had hardly finished speaking these words when the study resounded with mocking laughter—dry, strident, infernal.

Then the wall opened suddenly, and there came forth a woman wrapped in a great black mantle. And Tic, the accursed cat, made a leap from his pillar, and mewing as he had never mewed in his lifetime went to rub himself against that mysterious being.

I drew back more dead than alive. Still, I had enough presence of mind to stretch a hand behind me, open a drawer in the desk and take out a loaded revolver. As soon as I had seized the weapon I felt safer.

I raised my arm and pointed the revolver at that being, with the exclamation:

"Now, we will see who you are!"

Alas! Once, twice, thrice I touched the trigger, but the revolver was no longer obedient.

The mysterious figure made two steps toward me. The black mantle that enfolded her fell to the floor.

What a fearful sight! It was not a man nor a woman. It was a skeleton—a skeleton with two lights flaming in its empty, cavernous eye-sockets—a skeleton that laughed satanically, while the cat Tic made fantastic and wild leaps.

It was—it was Death!

* * * * * * *

In the morning they found me insensible in my den. The servant ran to call a physician, who found me in a high fever. My family hastened from the country. I was taken care of, treated and cured. But the fact remains, my hair had turned gray.

When I was able to return to my den, the cat Tic was no longer there. My wife had made a coup d'etat and sent it to be thrown into the river. The column had also disappeared. It had been given away, I do not know to whom.

My manuscript was, however, still in its place. Only the word "Fool!" was no longer there.

Then it had not been written?

Still I was very sure of having read it.

Who knows? If the cat Tic had still been there, perhaps he could have told me. But poor Tic was there no more.

Then, what am I to think?

What shall I believe?—Translated From the Italian For Short Stories.

Curious Offer of Marriage.

A piece of evidence some time back in a Quebec breach of promise case was a cuff with an offer of marriage written on it. One night, while the defendant was holding the plaintiff's hand and whispering fervid words, he popped the question on the smooth linen at her wrist. She was sentimental or shrewd enough to keep that article out of "the wash."

Getting Even.

Artist—Miss Brownie-Brown-Brown, who is to marry a prince, won't let us have her photograph for publication.

Editor—She won't, eh? Tell the foreman to use one of those cuts labeled "Before Taking."—New York Weekly.

WOMEN PLEASE READ

The following letter from a lady who has suffered, tried my UTERINE CATROLICON and been cured. It is a specific and guaranteed to positively cure those diseases with which the female sex is especially afflicted.

LETTER.

DR. J. B. MARCHISI, Utica, N. Y. Dear Sir—I received your trial bottles of medicine which I used and can truly say that I do not know how to thank you enough as I feel like a new person. I was troubled with Indigestion, Constipation, Palpitation, Dizzy Spells, Painful and Irregular Monthlies, besides Urine troubles, all of which I have been cured of. I can and I will recommend your treatment to all ladies. Yours truly,
MRS. BECCA SHOOK, Graysport, O. Nov. 15th, 1892.

On receipt of Post-office address I send any lady afflicted with females diseases **FREE** enough of my remedy to prove its power to cure Womb and Ovarian troubles of any kind.
DR. J. B. MARCHISI, UTICA, N.Y.

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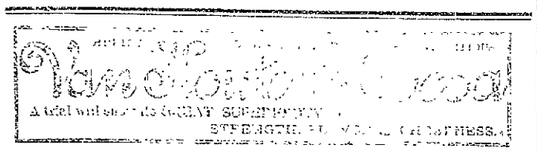

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SOUTH BOUND.

	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
No. 11		5:10 a. m.
No. 23	9:45 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
No. 2	7:55 a. m.	8:00 a. m.
No. 6	12:15 p. m.	12:30 p. m.
No. 18	4:00 p. m.	6:20 p. m.
No. 10 Stop at Lima	9:10 p. m.	
No. 60 Sunday only	7:35 a. m.	7:40 a. m.

NORTH BOUND.

	ARRIVE	LEAVE
No. 11		5:45 a. m.
No. 1	8:20 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
No. 5	12:05 p. m.	12:20 p. m.
No. 9	5:50 p. m.	6:10 p. m.
No. 7	9:00 a. m.	9:10 a. m.
No. 61 Sunday only		7:40 a. m.
No 10 Stop at Lima	5:40 p. m.	

No 9 will carry the Chicago Sleeper.
No 11 will make connections for Chicago, St. Louis and points west and south
No. 14 will reach Toledo in time for all boats and make connections for Cleveland, Buffalo, Detroit and points east.

L. E. & W.
WEST BOUND

	ARRIVE	LEAVE
No. 1, mail	9:05 a. m	9:40 a m
No. 3, express	1:00 p. m	1:15 a m
No. 5, accommodation	4:45 p m	
No. 129, Minster accommodation		5:00 p m

Except Sunday, daily.

EAST BOUND

	ARRIVE	LEAVE.
No. 6, accommodation	7:20 a m	
No. 4, mail	1:40 p m	2:00 p m
No. 2 express	7:30 p m	7:45 p m
No. 138, Minster accommodation	3:10 p m	
"Lake Erie Special," Sunday only		7 00 a m

P., Ft. W. & C.
EAST BOUND.

No. 4	7 50 a m
No. 10	9 50 a m
No. 8	9 30 p m
No. 12	4 20 p m
No. 2	3 40 p m
Local freight	6 00 a m

WEST BOUND.

No. 1	9 45 a m
No. 35	4 07 a m
No. 9	3 30 p m
No. 3	4 45 p m
No. 5	11 10 p m
Local freight	7 35 a m

C. & E.
WEST BOUND

No. 8 Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	5 55 p m
No. 2 Pacific Express, daily for Chicago and the west	11 47 p m
No. 1 Express daily except Sunday for Chicago and the West	9 18 a m
No. 31	7 00 a m

EAST BOUND.

No. 8 Vestibule limited	6 50 p m
No. 12 Express	2 50 a m
No. 2 Accommodation	4 40 p m
No. 32	7 00 a m

Democratic State Convention.

Cincinnati will be in a state of carnival and joyous excitement next week, all on account of the Democratic State Convention. All arrangements have been completed to make it the greatest event in Ohio's political history.

There will be no partisanship in the reception of guests. Republicans will vie with Democrats in making every visitor feel very much at home and full of enjoyment. Every convenience and every pleasure has been promised and Cincinnati will not disappoint any stranger within her gates. A spirit of liberality has characterized every move made in preparation for the Convention, and all of the great resorts will be free to delegates and their friends. Several thousand free tickets for a boat ride to Coney Island will be distributed to the delegates and their friends. A Democratic jubilee night, with fireworks and music is proposed for the Zoo.

The new paper men are to be given a free admission to everything: Coney Island, the Zoo, the Art Museum, and other entertainments are theirs at any time. The Merchants and Manufacturer's Association, at the motion of Hon. W. S. Perkins, will give visiting editors an elaborate banquet at the Zoo, Friday afternoon, August 11th, to be preceded by a carriage drive through the suburbs. The Convention will be the greatest ever known in Ohio, and the cheap railroad rates induce everyone to go.

Deviled Almonds.

Deviled almonds, according to the recipe of the Boston Cooking School, are prepared as follows: Shell and blanch the nuts, slice lengthwise, and drop into a saucepan containing a tablespoonful of hot butter. Stir the nuts constantly, and when they are a deep yellow, mix a tablespoonful each of Chutney and Worcestershire, two tablespoonfuls of chopped pickle, and one-quarter teaspoonful of salt. Pour over the almonds and serve cold. This is a good chafingdish relish.

Eureka

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the *Graphic* Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was recommended to me I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Melville, the druggist, next to P. O.

The Circulation of a Tree's Blood.

How water, commonly called sap, necessary to the life of a tree, passes from the roots to the topmost leaf and evaporates, is a problem not yet solved by botanists. It is known that the ascent is made chiefly in cavities in the sap-wood only, the heart and bark serving other purposes. That is the extent of our knowledge of the matter. Beyond is mere conjecture, and every theory yet advanced has failed to stand the test of experiment.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

OHIO OIL.

What Has Been Done in the Ohio Oil Field During the Past Summer.

An Increase in the Number of Rigs up and Building, but a Decrease in the Number of Producing Wells.

(*Toledo Bee*)

Operations in the Northwestern Ohio oil fields for the month of July shows that considerable work has been done and that the stringency in money matters is by no means stopping the progress of the drill to any great extent, for their is more new work under way than there has been for some time. The field appears quiet, owing to the scattering operations, as there are no favorite pools at the present writing where any great activity is being displayed.

July completed four fewer wells than June, and the new production was 150 barrels less, while in dry holes there was no change. The July report shows 190 completed wells, 26 dry holes, 8,030 barrels new production, 11 abandoned well, 135 drilling wells, and 101 rigs up and building. For June the field's work showed 194 completed wells, 26 dry holes, 9,080 barrels new production, 19 abandoned wells, 136 drilling wells and 86 rigs up. July shows a decrease of four in completed wells, 150 barrels in new production, eight abandoned wells and one in drilling wells, while in rigs there is an increase of 15, making a total increase in new work of 14, which was hardly looked for until the figures for the month were carefully compiled.

Since the June report there has been two more producing counties cut from the miscellaneous portion of the recapitulation, and they are Lucas and Mercer counties, and both did fair to become centers for oil production.

Of the 190 completed wells recorded in the July report with a total yield of 8,030 barrels apiece, an average of nearly 55 apiece, 30 in the famous Wood county field average nearly 60 barrels; five in Hancock county average 32 barrels; four in Allen county, 15 barrels; 22 in Auglaize county, 30 2-3 barrels; 59 in Sandusky county, 38 barrels; three in Lucas county, 63 barrels; nine in Mercer county, 23 1-3 barrels; while nothing was completed in the miscellaneous counties, with the exception of a gas well at Genoa which is not recorded in the monthly report. The month of February showed the largest average of any report yet completed this year, it being 65 barrels, which was caused by the completion of some large producers.

The Waterville field is one of the new additions, and is now showing some activity, but how long it will remain so, is yet a mystery. The oil belt is a very narrow one and it is predicted by many that more money will be put into that pool than will ever be taken out. It shows more flattering than any oil field yet opened up in Lucas county. A very sensational well will be drilled in Lucas county that may yet cause considerable trouble. It is located on Dodd land, in the center of the Maumee river, at the town of Waterville, between the old ferry and the river bridge. The Waterville field will be pretty well defined within the next sixty days.

Some phenomenally large wells were completed in Wood county during the month of July. The Ohio Oil company completed the second well on the John Mercer farm, in section 20, Portage township, that started at a 5,000 barrel a day rate when first struck, but shortly settled to a large salt water producer. The same company's old well, on the George Hollister farm, in the same township, which has been supposed to be no good, goes wild once in a while and flows a 250 tank of oil. The Sun Oil company completed a well on the Miller homestead farm, in the same township, and started off at about 600 barrels an hour, but the all but wells went to salt water in short notice.

The Yellow Cove Oil company's well, on the Hampton farm, northwest of Bowling Green, was one of the features of Wood county during July, as it started at 50 barrels an hour. The corporation of Portage is enjoying quite a boom in the way of town lot drilling, which will in time prove expensive luxury. Liberty and Henry, as well as Bloom townships of that county, surprised the public by developing some good wells. The finding of a producer on the Garrett farm, between Haskins and Waterville, in Middleton township, will cause quite a stir in that locality.

The following recapitulations will show the work in the Ohio oil field for the month of July against that of June:

RECAPITULATION.

Summary of completed well:

JULY.

County.	Comp.	Prod.	Dry.
Wood	84	5,030	10
Hancock	5	160	1
Allen	3	45	
Auglaize	22	810	5
Sandusky	59	2,250	6
Lucas	9	190	1
Mercer	9	210	5
Miscellaneous			
Total	190	8,030	28

JUNE.

County.	Comp.	Prod.	Dry.
Wood	86	5,160	10
Hancock	5	160	
Allen	3	45	
Auglaize	27	1,170	3
Sandusky	8	15	1
Mercer	3	60	1
Miscellaneous	3	150	12
Total	195	9,059	26
Decrease—com. letion wells, 1			
Decrease over production, Fahnestock's Abandoned Wells, 11			
Average January wells, 62½ barrels			
Average March wells, 61½ barrels			
Average April wells, 50 barrels			
Average May wells, 51 5 barrels			
Average June wells, 55 5 barrels			
Average July wells, 56½ barrels			

RIGS AND DRILLING WELLS.

	JUNE.			JULY.		
COUNTY.	R.	D.	Total	R.	D.	Total
Wood	76	65	141	71	14	111
Hancock	5	3	8	4	3	7
Allen	3	1	4	1	2	3
Auglaize	14	11	25	15	12	27
Sandusky	22	14	36	37	20	50
Lucas	9	6	15			
Mercer	2	1	3			
Miscellaneous	3	1	4	5	6	11
Total	135	101	236	136	86	222
Decrease drilling wells						1
Increase rigs up and building						15
Total decrease						14

Of Interest to Mothers.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhœa in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhœa very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Melville, the druggist, next to P. O.

Origin of the Word Banktupt,

The word bankrupt comes from two Italian words, signifying a broken bench. The populace of Venice, Florence and other Italian cities often became greatly excited with the money lenders, who were frequently Hebrews, and, bursting into the market places, would steal the change and break or overturn the bench. A broken bench implied a money changer without funds, hence the term.

In journeying recently with a traveling man friend, the conversation took such shape that he took a bottle from his grip, of Brant's extract of Blackberry, saying: "I never travel without it. I am easily affected by change of water. Chicago water especially troubles me, but a dose or two of Brant's Blackberry quickly cures the trouble." He had it right, and if the thousands who travel, and visit Chicago this summer are "wise like the drummer" to have Brant's Blackberry with them, they will find it a very useful article. 25 cent bottles of Edman & Stout.

Sons of Veterans' Encampment, Augus Fourteenth to Eighteenth.

The C. H. & D. will make a rate of one cent per mile in each direction for parties of 35 or more on one ticket; tickets on sale August 13th to 18th. Individual tickets, one fare for the round trip, will be sold for afternoon trains of August 15th and all trains of August 16th.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Rainiest Part of the Month.

James Glaisher, the well known Scotch meteorologist, asserts, after long investigation that the ninth day of the moon is the most rainy of the whole 28, and that in the first and last weeks of the moon's age rain fall is less than the average. The record kept by Mr. Glaisher also indicate 1 o'clock in the afternoon as the rainiest hour in the day.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headache, cold or fever, use Syrup of Figs.

Woodsdale Island Park.

The A. O. H. Division, of Lima, will run their first excursion to this point on Sunday, August 6th, '93. Fare for the round trip, $1.00. They are the people and will give you a grand time. The Lima City Band will accompany the excursion.

Heart disease, palpitation, pain in the side, short breath, oppression, choking, sinking spells, are some of the symptoms of a New Heart Cure. A new discovery by the eminent Dr. Ran Speckled, Esq. Illustrated treatise free at Melville Bros., or address the Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Ribbons.

One of the best bargains ever offered, can now be had at P. [illegible]

Sidney, O.

German Day, August 10, one fare for the round trip.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Abandonment of Deep Mourning.

The so-called "deepest mourning" is no longer considered good form in Europe and crape has dropped out of fashion, being now only used for draping buildings and monuments, or for shrouding the lighted lamps of the vehicles figuring in the funeral cortege. No one would ever dream of taking either the empress of America or the Princess of Wales with public notice to the death of their respective sons, yet each has been content to mourn her offspring without crape, either in the shape of a veil or as a trimming to her dress. The result of this has been that widows especially when young, dispense not only with crape, but with the characteristic cap and long streamers. Indeed, at the present moment, there will be no outward sign left by which we shall be able to distinguish from the ordinary woman those fair ones as must whom we have been to pathetically warned by Mr. Weller.—New York Tribune.

Well Known in Texas.

Mr. J. C. Powell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood, Texas, suffered with diarrhœa for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was used; that relieved him at once. For sale by Melville, the druggist, next to P. O.

A Welcome Ready For Bermuda.

We confess that the proposal of The Sun that Bermuda join us is a fascinating one. Why, indeed, should we not annex Bermuda? It is scarcely farther from New York than is Detroit or Halifax. The people are desirable. Less than half of them are white, to be sure, but three-fourths of the whole population are worthy Episcopalians. An annual budget of $150,000 provides government for these people now, and their debt is a mere bagatelle. Already most of Bermuda's business is with the United States, and our people make up the bulk of the winter pleasure travel. We are frank to concede that if Bermuda suggests annexation a great many of us will take off our hats and cheer.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Value Whisky Above Gold.

There is a law against selling whisky to the Indians in Alaska, yet fully 200 barrels of the stuff are sold there by the whalers and seelers every year. When the steamer Australia leaves for Honolulu, part of her cargo will consist of 55 barrels of whisky, and it is an open secret that it is sent down to be placed on the whalers bound to Behring sea.

The liquor is doctored and adulterated so that by the time it reaches Alaska it has doubled in quantity and is a first class article of "chain lightning." The Indians will give everything they possess for the whisky, and the captains find it far better than gold in trading with the natives.—San Francisco Examiner.

Why Suffer

From Annoying, Rebbet, Tetter, Sore, Tetterworm, Lumbermane

SKIN DISEASES,

when you can obtain immediate relief by using

Heiskell's Ointment

This famous and truthful remedy thoroughly heals all those distress ng conditions of the skin, without the aid of other treatment, and removes Pimples, Freckles and Sunburn from the face and hands, leaving the skin fair and healthy.

Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail Price 50 Cents per Box.

Send for free valuable book.

"Hints for Kitchen and Sick Room," Free.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.
[illegible] Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

CONGRESSMEN SAYERS AND DOCKERY WILL BE HEARD FROM.

The Passing of Objector Holman—Governor Sayers as a Committee Worker. Dockery as a Shrewd Patronage Distributer—A Hard Fighter When Cornered.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Objector Holman of Indiana was chairman of the appropriations committee in the last congress, but his day as a leader is passing, and Speaker Crisp's plans contemplate a new man at the head of the committee. The Indianian is becoming too old and feeble for the arduous work falling on the chairman. Besides he is not in touch with the house. There has been some talk of admitting Representative Springer from the way's and means committee and softening his descent by a drop into "the next best place," the appropriations chairmanship. The scheme is impracticable, however, for the appropriations committee members, I learn, won't stand the racket. They will bell the cat, and some other place will have to be found for Mr. Springer. It is more than likely that when Mr. Crisp makes his announcement of committees it will be found, if Mr. Springer loses his old place, that the Sangamon statesman has fallen into some such chairmanships as foreign affairs, or one of the declination of Hawaiian Commissioner Blount to return to congress, or some other such chairmanship at present held by a lightweight whose displacement would not be heeded.

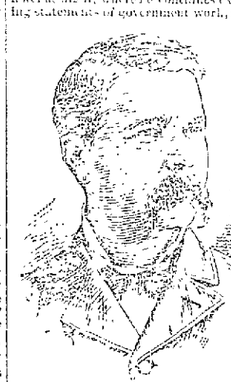
Unless it be decided for sentimental reasons to permit Mr. Holman to continue the nominal chairman, and this is regarded as a bad year for figureheads, Representative Joseph D. Sayers will almost certainly be the next chairman of the appropriations committee. For two years the place where he sat on the right of the chairman has been the real head of the table.

Mr. Sayers will have as his principal coadjutor Alexander M. Dockery of Missouri.

With the exception of Senator Cockrell, these two members know more than any other Democrats in public life of the needs of the public service and the details of its immense routine. It has been a great study for years. Mr. Dockery is said by his colleagues to be more informed as to the routine of the government departments than Governor Sayers, but he is a long way short of having the popularity in the house that the latter enjoys. He is for this reason less well qualified to be chairman of the appropriations committee.

Governor Sayers is a big-set man, built on an excellent model for prolonged, continuous labor, of medium height, with a solid, well poised head. He is not good looking. His face and neck are red, as though rich beef blood from Texas cows was coursing all under his skin. His hair is iron gray, his mustache the same color and usually a little awry. His nose is neither remarkable nor a pug, and it is there on a line received in an accident. He is a devout Methodist, who can be relied on in no way so quickly as by a slap on the Lone Star. The half open vest, loose collar and rumpled shirt bosom proclaim him a southerner. The house likes and respects him. He is non-partisan and Democrats alike concede this. They do not like him. It is not that he is overbearing, brusque, hasty or rude to any for the house cannot help the drollest of a simple bill and does know it can rely on his honesty and judgment. He attempts no contested fights, letting others do the pyrotechnics while he explains them on a business man's practical way.

It is said in Indiana where the Governor is known to many to underestimate. Nine out of ten folks, the Indiana workers in the capitol, and his every day goes with him to the hotel at night, who refer continuously to cunning statements of government work, in ex-



CONGRESSMAN DOCKERY.

cuse and condemnation. He does not believe in the mystical in questions. Lighthouses, the weather reports and work of that character he thinks are run economically enough, military and naval expenditures, showy vessels and other such luxuries he doubts as to their necessity running. Pensions he is liberal on, for he considers intelligently any application which comes before him.

He was born in Missouri and is 54 years of age, of which all but 10 since the close of the war and consequent experiences, have been spent in Bonham, Tex. He was 21 when the war broke out and went into the Confederate service. His penchant was for the artillery. And right here I am reminded of a story the governor tells of the closest call he ever had in his life.

"One day," said he, and I give the story from recollection, "my company captured a battery of six brass field pieces. I thought then they were prettier than a man's wife and couldn't get them into action often enough. In Louisiana we came on one of the Mississippi river gunboats. The papers were full of the exploit. It had occurred after the surrender of New Orleans. Butler was there, and the papers were full of what I had done. I thought I had really achieved something. They suggested, though, that Butler would hang me if I were caught. Pretty soon afterward our force met a Union command several thousand stronger, and my battery was in the thickest of it. The other side had more guns, and they trained them all on my battery. Sixty men went in with the battery, and 40 were killed or wounded. I ordered a man to one gun. He suddenly collapsed like a wet towel.

"Another man got there just in time to get a minnie ball in his mouth. It went through, and he afterward recovered. The next man lasted a minute. Having no more men to order, I took the gun myself. About the time I reached it the ground seemed to give way, and I sat down with violence. As I set them passed over, and four ammunition wagons with 2,000 rounds of ammunition exploded. The dust hid us, and the Johnnies must have thought we had been blown up, for they stopped firing. That saved me. I unbuttoned my shirt. There was no blood there; there was none on my body. I pulled off the right boot. That leg was all right, and I began to have a cold sweat on the theory that I had limited away from fright. The left boot was pulled off, and with it came a pool of blood. A ball had passed clear through my left ankle. That made things all right till the doctors said they would cut off my leg. I coaxed 'em and let them know I was a little too young for that. Then they proposed to leave me there. Thoughts of Butler came to me and the stories of my gunboat exploit, so I swore again, and they got some negroes who carried me in two days to Shreveport, whence I went to Texas and staid until well."

The war over, Governor Sayers studied law and has practiced it since, save when in politics. He went through the regular gradations in his state, serving in the state senate as chairman of the Democratic state executive committee and as lieutenant governor for two years. He is now entering on his ninth year as a congressman.

Alexander Monroe Dockery is a native Missourian and a money maker as well as a congressman. He started out in life as a healer of bodies after studying medicine in Missouri and also in New York and Pennsylvania.

They say he was a good doctor and made money at it. After eight years Mr. Dockery concluded banking was easier and more profitable than the life of even a successful country doctor, and he moved to Gallatin, Mo., organized a national bank and was its cashier when elected to congress 11 years ago. He has been in congress ever since and is likely to remain here as long as he cares for it. He is a big boned man of large limbs and apparently as strong as an ox. He can stand an immense amount of hard work and puts himself to the test. It is his indefatigableness that has enabled him to acquire his knowledge of departments, for he is not brilliant nor specially direct in his methods.

He farms his district politically with more acidity than almost any other man in congress and has acquired a big hold on his seat, with some following in adjacent districts. He gets offices for his constituents, sees they get their share of public improvements, sends out books and seeds where they will do the most good and altogether is a "practical politician." There is a squint to one eye, and rumor says it has been developed by askant glances at the senatorial chair now held by George G. Vest.

Mr Dockery plays no personal favorites in his district, but distributes his patronage by a careful study of where it should go from a political view. He is keen at making the rules of political opportunities, and if occasionally some of his comrades in the state delegation run him out on the one of a limb he claws thereto like a wildcat and pretty soon is found to have got back from safer quarters. All Missourians who know how he retained his appropriations committee membership after Bob Wilson and Tarsney thought they had shaken him out of this comfortable berth will indorse this statement. Mr. Dockery is a hard fighter when cornered, but usually prefers peace at a reasonable cost.

He and Governor Sayers are close friends and hunt in pairs, each having qualities useful to the other. The theater is the favorite and almost the only amusement and recreation they take from work on government estimates and expenditures.

BANKS RICHARDSON.

A QUEER SECT.

They Think Their Deity Will Provide For All Who Care For Children.

[Special Correspondence.]

LAS CRUCES, N. M., Aug. 1.—There is a queer sect in the central part of Dona Ana county, N. M. They call themselves Faithless, and their religion is devotion to children. Their settlement is called Shalam. It is located in an arid region south of the Organ mountains and 80 miles or so from the Rio Grande river.

Children from the time of their birth to the age of 6 years are taken by these people and cared for both physically and mentally. There are two large buildings, one of which is occupied by the children. The other is the home of the men and women who work for the children.

Children of from 4 to 6 years of age are educated in a well conducted kindergarten school and taught how to cut and make their own clothes and to cook their food. Every member of this queer community is an uncompromising vegetarian, and the vegetables and fruits raised for their consumption are produced on the lands surrounding the settlement, that are made fertile by means of irrigation.

There are seventy among them—men capable of building houses, running steam engines and competent to set up and keep in repair windmills to do plumbing, blacksmithing, etc. The laundry work, clothes-making, cooking and [illegible] are done by middle aged women employed for that purpose with the understanding that for their labor they are to be compensated with food, clothing and a good home in a delightful climate.

Each family is supposed to be self supporting, and the sick are taken care of by the well. Two meals a day are eaten by them and are composed entirely of vegetables and fruit. The use of tobacco or spirituous liquors is not tolerated. The Pharisees drink [illegible] in a goat's milk.

These strange people, who lead lives of simplicity and industry, have a faith that belongs to their day, will provide justly and sufficiently unto all who devote their lives to caring for his little ones. They have what they call a new Bible under the name of Oahspe, in which it is claimed that the four great religions of the world—Christianity, Buddhism, Brahmanism and Mohammedanism—are not sacred from an any nation or city on the whole earth.

How ever far this sect may be behind and its settlement may be removed from civilization, it is a fact that the idea was conceived in Boston.

ALLAN MAYNE.

Literary Veterans.

Every one knows what the routine system of life insurance is. A number of people pay equal sums of money into a pool, the amounts is put out at interest, and the surviving subscriber takes the accumulated sum. Similarly every man of letters gradually comes to be joint owner with other persons of a mass of valuable literary material which cannot be used by any of the joint owners so long as the others survive. But if he outlives the rest it all becomes his, and he can do what he will with it, without fear of hurting any one's feelings or disclosing anything that would work injury to the living or to the memory of the dead. Who is there that writes and is still under 50 who will not admit that the words he knows the best and are the best worth telling are those that he cannot tell because of the score of people still on earth who would strip the disguises from his characters and read as biography what he designed to have pass as fiction? Which of us does not think he might do a magnum opus if there were no lives in being to hinder?—Scribner.

After Due Consideration.

In Illinois there is an old law on the statute books, to the effect that in criminal cases the jury is "judge of the law as well as the facts." Though not often quoted, once in awhile a lawyer with a desperate case makes use of it. In one case the judge instructed the jury that it was to judge the law as well as the facts, but added that it was not to judge of the law unless it was fully satisfied that it knew more law than the judge. An outrageous verdict was brought in, contrary to all instructions of the court, who felt called upon to rebuke the jury. At last one old farmer arose.

"Judge," said he, "weren't we to judge the law as well as the facts?"

"Certainly," was the response, "but I told you not to judge the law unless you were clearly satisfied that you knew the law better than I did."

"Well, judge," answered the farmer as he shifted his quid, "we considered that p'int."—San Francisco Argonaut.

France lends the world in fanmaking, and one was once made for the Empress Eugenie which cost $2,400 and one for the Princess of Wales valued at $1,600.

Noon takes its name from the Latin word nona, the ninth hour, which among the Romans was the time of eating the chief meal of the day.

THE LITTLE DOG UNDER THE WAGON.

"Come, wife," said good old Farmer Gray,
"Put on your things, 'tis market day—
And we'll be off to the nearest town,
There and back ere the sun goes down.
Spot! No, we'll leave old Spot behind,"
But spot he barked, and Spot he whined,
And soon made up his dogish mind
To follow under the wagon.

Away they went at a good round pace,
And joy came into the farmer's face.
"Poor Spot," said he, "did want to come,
But I'm awful glad he's left at home.
He'll guard the barn and guard the cot
And keep the cattle out of the lot."
"I'm not so sure of that," thought Spot,
The little dog under the wagon.

The farmer all his produce sold
And got his pay in yellow gold,
Then started homeward after dark,
Home through the lonely forest. Hark!
A robber springs from behind a tree—
"Your money or else your life," says he.
The moon was up, but he didn't see
The little dog under the wagon.

Spot never barked, and Spot never whined,
But quickly caught the thief behind.
He dragged him down in the mire and dirt
And tore his coat and tore his shirt,
Then held him fast on the rainy ground,
The robber uttered not a sound
While his hands and feet the farmer bound
And tumbled him into the wagon.

So Spot he saved the farmer's life,
The farmer's money, the farmer's wife,
And now a hero grand and gay
A silver collar he wears today.
Among his friends, among his foes,
And everywhere his master goes,
He follows on his horny toes,
The little dog under the wagon.
—New Orleans Picayune.

Long's Railway Safety Clock.

Peter Long of Greensburg, Pa., is the patentee of one of the most useful railway appliances of the age—a railway signal time clock which accurately indicates the time intervening between the passage of trains. It is mounted similarly to a danger signal, and the engineer can readily tell by simply glancing at the dials the length of time which has elapsed since the preceding train passed that point. The clock runs regularly and indicates the hours and minutes just as an ordinary timepiece does, but an ingenious device and the time marking apparatus throws the minute hand back to 12 at the time of the passing of each train. Then the hand moves forward in the regular way until the next train thunders past, when it is again thrown back to 12.

Should any one train not be followed by another for an hour or a longer period, then the minute hand will stop at 55 minutes and remain there until a passing train again throws it back to 12, where it will again begin its 55 minute journey. The purpose of having the hand stop at 55 minutes is to show that at least that time has elapsed since a train has passed that way, which is amply sufficient to indicate "clear track." —St. Louis Republic.

A Wicked American Abroad.

I was once in a village on the Welsh coast. The Welsh, I have been informed, are a sober people, and so some of them may be. A certain wicked traveler chanced to come that way. According to his own account he had "struck oil" in the western states of America—and, possibly, he had "struck" some peculiar notions too. For a whole week he "stood Sam" at the local hostelry to everybody who chose to come and drink.

For a whole week every soul in the place, to all intents and purposes, was drunk—all the men, many of the women and some of the children. The occasion offered, and they rose to it. They had never before enjoyed themselves so much in their lives—that being their idea of enjoyment. No doubt to this hour many of those amusement seekers look back to that week as being the most amusing week they ever spent.—All the Year Round.

Patience With Eccentricity.

Many of the leading people in English society regarded Thomas Carlyle with a feeling almost akin to reverent delight when he chose to behave like an ignorant boor in their drawing rooms, even taking his seat, it is said, unbidden in the presence of the queen. This generation, however, has little patience with such eccentricities.

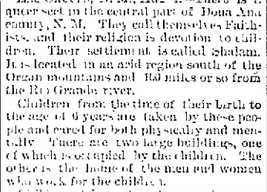
It was an English bishop that is still living who, when the historian Freeman had worn out his patience with his rudeness, introduced him to a waiting audience as "the distinguished scholar that so admirably describes and illustrates the savagery of our ancestors."—Youth's Companion.

Chemical Effects of Lightning.

Lightning works chemically. It has the power of developing a peculiar odor, which has been variously compared to that of phosphorus, nitrous gas and most frequently burning sulphur. Water means a storm on the Isthmus of Darien which diffused such a sulphurous stench through the atmosphere that he and his marauding companions could scarcely breathe, particularly when they plunged into the wood. —Chambers' Journal.

Lace Industry in Ireland.

The development of the lace industry in Ireland has been a great boon to the impoverished people. In embroidery alone 12,000 girls are employed and 1,005,000 dozen handkerchiefs were sent last year to the American market.—New York Sun.



Castoria

For Infants and Children

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcoming Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. I know its composition, and it is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 82 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"For several years I have recommended your Castoria, and shall continue to do so as it has always produced the desired effect." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

"From its composition, I regard Castoria as an excellent medicine for children." EDWIN PARIS, M. D., Visiting Physician to the Out-Door Department Children's Hospital, New York.

"Castoria is the best remedy known to the profession for children suffering from colic, constipation, sour stomach, diarrhœa, eructation, worms, or which interferes with teething. It assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, and gives healthy and natural sleep." J. F. KINCHELOE, M. D., Conway, Ark.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interests of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing upon them opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents, down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves." DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Michael Casey, late of Allen county Ohio, deceased.

Dated at Lima, Ohio, this 22nd day of July, 1893.

MORRIS FOLEY,
Administrator.
88-3wkw

SALARY OR COMMISSION

To agents to handle the Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. The most useful and novel invention of the age. Erases ink thoroughly in two seconds. Works like magic. 200 to 600 per cent profit. Agents making $60 per week. We also want a general agent to take charge of territory, and appoint sub agents. A rare chance to make money. Write for terms and specimen of erasing.

AT BELL'S.

DRY GOODS

GREAT BARGAINS!

We have put prices on our stock of Ready Made Waists, Blazer Suits and Wrappers that cannot but effect a speedy Clearance.

Large lot of Waists, worth 75c, we will sell for 39 cents.

Lot of Blazer Suits, all wool and well made, our price $2.75.

Lot of fine grade Blazer Suits $3.25.

Lot of Wrappers in good quality 38 cents.

Lot of fine Organdy Wrappers, $1.49

BELL'S,

Leading - Dry - Goods - Store.

The Lima Times-Democrat.

THE TIMES DEMOCRAT PUB CO

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN STREET

TELEPHONE EXCH. No 81

EVER EAT CANDIES?

J J Harley has dispensed the fine Fall confection reminder

FINE GOODS ONLY.

TALES OF THE TOWN

Conneilman Dermitson the sick list

The central fire department had he more engine out this afternoon testing it

L J Marlew who was with the Lima Business College has removed to Detroit

The condition of Miss Mabel Truitt is such that hope for her recovery are again being entertained

Wm Corrigan has moved his saloon from the Kinsella block to the Lisk block, 109 East Wayne street

The following marriage licenses were issued to-day Frank Marks and Katie Gratz Freeman L Kistler and Rosa Bartertecher

Several days ago J H Orchard hit his left thumb a hard blow with a hammer Erysipelas has set in and it is feared that the thumb may have to be amputated

Probate Judge Lindeman is engaged in hearing the Angleize ownship ditch case which is being tried to-day and to-morrow It will take a day or two to complete the testimony

Walter Wooters who fell and broke his arm while at work for the L E & W a Red Bird Ind, has returned to Lima to remain until he recovers from the injury

NO TROUBLE AT ALL

You Will be Accommodated by the Asking

Pro Hurley is somewhat anxious to meet Pavliff the Lima champion If Bachtell trains to the proper weight Hurley feels confident that he can defeat him

Some of the sporting fraternity have taken the matter in charge and it is quite probable Bachtell will receive a challenge—If [illegible]

The Columbian Minstrels

Al G Field is to the front once more with his big minstrel enterprise Field is a thing if not original He has set the pace in minstrelsy the past several years and seems destined to maintain the lead Also let he will he keeps up the policy he has pursued the past several years—at each recurring visit he has an improved entertainment over the preceding one He is out with flaming announcements for the coming season and while his promises are profuse the public expect them knowing that no disappointments follow the appearance of this sterling company The minstrel loving public look forward with pleasure to the annual visits of Al G Field and his Columbian minstrels Will appear at Farrot's Opera House to night

A Bargain in Ribbons

G E Bluem has now on sale a big bargain in Ribbons number 12 and 16 of the very best quality in a splendid assortment of colors They are worth 20 and 25c per yard but we can only let them for 10 cents per yard which is a big bargain [illegible]

Two Banks Fail

Bethlehem Pa Aug 4—Special—The National German American and the Peoples Savings banks failed today

ABOUT PEOPLE

Who They Are Where They Have Been and Are Going

Ed Feare is at the Vaile House

Irl J Wire is gone to Chicago

J F Phreaner is the Lima House to day

J J Putnam left this morning for Chicago

Mrs W P Clark left this morning for Petoskey

D K E Jones of Gomer was in the city to day

T V O Brien is in St Marys to day on business

Mrs Ike Straw and children are visiting at Lancaster, O

Whitie Sullivan of East Kibby street is in Chicago attending the fair

Dr Tippit of St Marys was here yesterday on professional business

Attorney T R Shaw left this morning for Springfield Ills on business

Miss Maggie Sheehan left for De Moines, Iowa this morning after a visit here

Mrs Ida Morthus of East Wayne street is the guest of friends at St Marys

Miss Flora Jacobson has returned to her home in Toledo after a visit with B Jassulek and family

Ino McMillen of South Union street will one week from today, wed Miss Cassie Rosehart of Ada

Miss Colbie Herold of North West street left this morning for Dayton to visit relatives She will also visit the lakes before returning home

Wm Sullivan of the South Side hose house is the guest of Dr C L Marden in Chicago He is also rubber, tweaking the sights at the Fair

Rev and Mrs Berger returned to their home in Greensburg Pa after a pleasant visit with Mr. Peter Snook and daughters of East Wayne street

Miss Maggie Sheehan left for her home in Des Moines Iowa after an extended visit with Mr and Mrs James McKeown of West McKibben street

TWO SPECIAL GOOD BARGAINS

For the Rest of This Week.

G E Bluem

For the balance of this week we have put on sale two very special bargains The first one is a lot of Silk Umbrellas which will be sold at one half price which ought to move them quick The second bargain will be a choice lot of China Dress Silks worth 75 and 100 cents per yard which will be sold for 9 cents per yard We would advise you to see these sales as they are very cheap and a great bargain

G E BLUEM
57 Public Square
Dry Goods and Cloak House

A Knock Down

Two colored men named Aaron Watson and William Harner got into a jangle on West Spring street last night and the latter was knocked down by Watson, who was afterwards arrested by Policemen Haller and Roney He gave security for his appearance and will settle with the mayor this evening

Caught His Hand

Last night Fireman Joe Lang, of the C H & D and chrotner of Chief Dispatcher Lang was coupling up train 42 at Dealer when his right hand was caught and his flesh badly mashed He was brought home on the Toledo accommodation

Moire Ribbons

Those Moire Ribbons at Bluem's are a big bargain See them 16 ft

OH! MY, OH! MY

The Lima Elks Defeated by the Findlays

The Game Followed By an Elaborate Banquet

The list of the Lima Elks who went to Findlay this morning found on that city where they went down to defeat at the hands of the Findlay Elks. The boys had the game in their own hands up to the last inning, when Patch Mehaffey's arm gave out and he was compelled to retire Every Man and Tom Cunningham tried their hand at pitching but were easy marks and the Findlay boys made up the difference, and in one inning to secure a run

Some of the players came home last night while the others remained over for the banquet, which was an elaborate affair and highly enjoyable affair The boys were loud in their praise for their entertainment, in fact nothing but compliments [illegible]

THEY WERE THE PLAYERS

The [illegible] Lima Elks were as follows

[illegible]

Mayor Bell's Kosine
Ike the Base Kosine
Worth Pinkwater
Mayor Best West
Such Rotation Held
Grimes Gill Galbraith
Will Hall Hunting
As the Cheat Setter Thomas

Gus Good Wurstle each about trimit, it was a [illegible] When the ball was thrown to [illegible] to [illegible] before the ever [illegible] could see the ball was gone [illegible] Jones Passenger and [illegible] all their [illegible] all [illegible] the ewas no sain the [illegible] to be sure to get [illegible] to [illegible] of shoe [illegible] with [illegible]

Well everything went [illegible] beautiful [illegible] Hicks went [illegible] to bat and the boys were [illegible] Alec tune out [illegible] Jim Andrews [illegible] and [illegible] pen [illegible] was [illegible] from the [illegible] washer with his [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] slovenly [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] Mayor [illegible] that line [illegible] Wes [illegible] threw [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mayor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]